



Saiiko & Lavender



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ZIP!

Diana
100

I ORDERED MY FISH CHUNKS AND GREASE OVER THREE HOURS AGO! YOU HAD BETTER NOT GIVE ME THAT LAME "CEREBUS CHASED ME DOWN AND BIT OFF MY LEGS" EXCUSE AGAIN OR I'LL DAMN YOUR SOUL TO AN ETERNITY OF WALLOWING TORMENT!

WHAT?

NO! NOT TORMENT!

-ZIP!

I REALLY HIDE!

SMOOTH JAZZ AND BUSES!

zip!

UH, I'M AFRAID THERE MUST BE SOME KIND OF MISTAKE. WE DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT FISH CHUNKS AND GREASE.

YEAH. NOTHING AT ALL. YEAH. HEH HEH.

SO YOU'RE NOT DELIVERY PEOPLE FROM CAPTAIN FOUR-PEG'S CHUM BUCKET?

I'M AFRAID NOT. WE JUST NEED TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS.

LAVENDER, LAVENDER!

NOT NOW SAIKO!

OH, I'M SORRY. COME ON IN LADIES.

UH, THANKS.

POOF!





Swoosh





MEANWHILE, ON VOLCANO ISLAND...



I'M AN ADULT NOW AND I CAN MAKE MY OWN DECISIONS. AND IF I WANT TO BE SACRIFICED TO THE VOLCANO GOD, I WILL BE!

PLEASE COME TO YOUR SENSES!

THAT'S RIGHT YOUNG LADY, IT'S YOUR SISTER WHO'S TO BE SACRIFICED TO THE GREAT SPLODO GOD. OTHERWISE HE'LL BE RILED SOMETHIN' FIERCE AND KILL US ALL!



OH, IT'S ALWAYS ABOUT HER ISN'T IT! SHE GETS EVERYTHING! WELL, NOT THIS TIME! GOODBYE, OH HEARTLESS UNFORGIVING WORLD! GOODBYE!

NO!



GAK!



WHAT WAS THAT?

AIEEE!

ZIP!



OH, WELL. LOSE ONE OR TWO, CAN'T GET REAL ATTACHED. OKAY, JUMP ON IN HONEY.

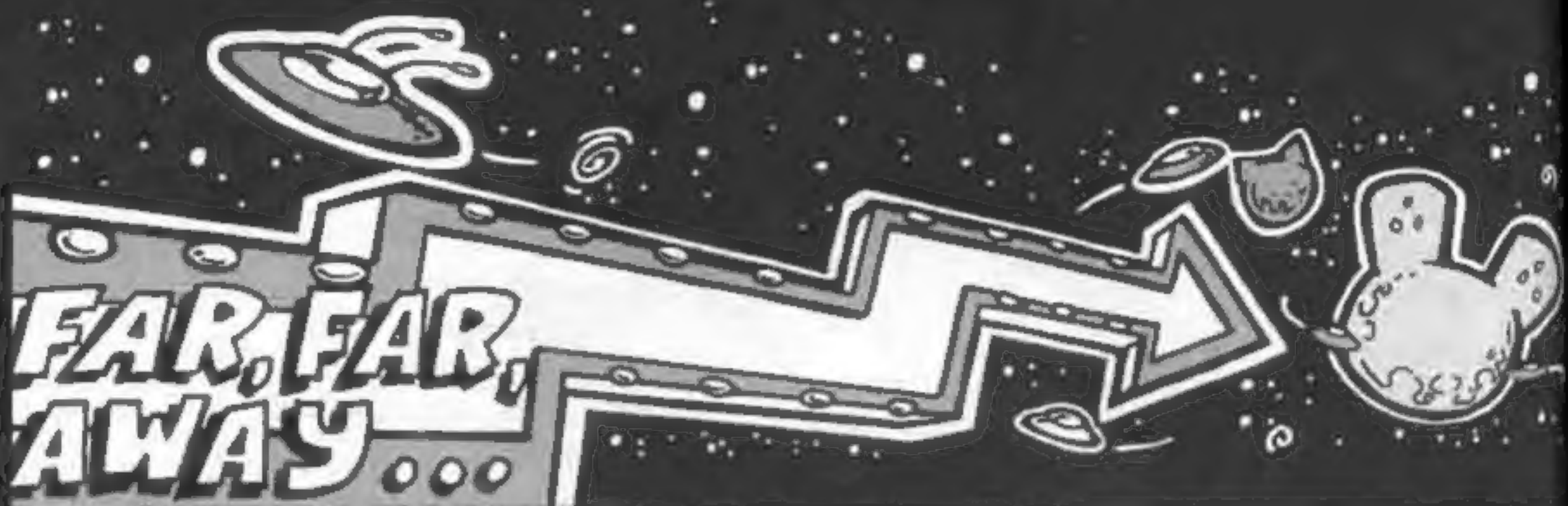
SCREW YOU.

WHAT'S THAT NOISE?









WELL, SEEING AS HOW WE'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR BRINGING BACK A VIRUS THAT CHANGES EVERYONE'S HAIR INTO THAT OF THE EARTH-BUNNY AND CAUSES EVERYONE TO ZIP AROUND IN UNCONTROLLABLE FITS, WE'LL PROBABLY BE DEVoured. YES, DEVoured LIKE NONE HAVE BEEN DEVoured BEFORE.



SCREAMING AS WE'RE SLOWLY DIGESTED IN A CHURNING SEA OF AGONY. BUBBLING AND OTHER SCARY...

UHM... WHAT IS THAT YOU HAVE THERE?

IT'S A PACKET OF SEASONING GELATIN.



IT'LL GO FASTER IF WE TASTE GOOD.



SLAM!

DEN MOTHER,
WE'RE TROUPE 836
REPORTING FOR...

BLEARGH!



Wo! Wo!

BEFORE YOU GO
AND DO ANY DEVOURING,
LET ME INTERJECT!



SNUFF



IF YOU GIVE US A
CHANCE TO GO BACK,
WE'LL FIND THE GIRL,
MAKE AN ANTI-VIRUS
AND AS A BONUS, UM..
CONQUER THE EARTH
WHILE WE'RE AT IT.
WHADDYA SAY?



I'LL TAKE
THAT AS
A YES.



WE CAN'T
DO THAT!

YEAH!
WHAT
WERE YOU
DOING?



NOT TO WORRY, I KNOW
JUST THE PERSON TO TALK TO .

BACK AT THE STORE...

UM, HEY. COULD I GET SOME ASSISTANCE HERE? AGH! QUIT PETTING ME!

Pat Pat

Grrr!

QUIET YOU. DEAL WITH THAT PSEUDOPODIAN PEST ON YOUR OWN. CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY. GET AWAY!

WHAT'S THAT?... AH HA! BEHOLD BYSTANDER! THEY RETURN AT THE SPEED OF FEAR. FEAR ALL VIOLATORS SHOULD HAVE FOR-

-HUH? WHAT THE HELL?!

AAA

AAA

I be velvet!

I be sick!

WHAAAA

still angry!

And Pointy!

OH MY! LAVENDER! INSPECTOR WHAT'S-HER-FACE GAVE UP ALL HOPE OF OUR RETURN AND COMMITTED GOTHICIDE. I TOLD YOU BUSSES ARE SLOW.

MASCARA WEAKENING...

MY SPLEEN...

ZIP!

Sweet!

Huff

SHE'S DEAD? OH, GOOD! PROBLEM SOLVED. GET THE BROOM AND SWEEP HER UP. WE CAN'T HAVE HER ROTTING CARCASS GETTING IN THE WAY OF CUSTOMERS. NOT MORE THAN THE OTHER BODIES ANYWAY.

It's sad really.



I'M NOT DEAD YOU TWIT!

EEEK! SHE'S RISEN TO TASTE THE FLESH OF THE LIVING!

SWAT!

zip!

NO! DON'T REEND ME!



AHH, I HAVEN'T HAD A ZOMBIE SLAVE PAL IN FOREVER. THIS EVERLASTING SHACKLE OF ENSLAVEMENT POTION SHOULD DO THE TRICK.

CAN ZOMBIES MAKE POPSICLES?

NO, SAIKO. NO THEY CAN'T.



HEY!

NO!

AGG!

BA-ZAPPIT!



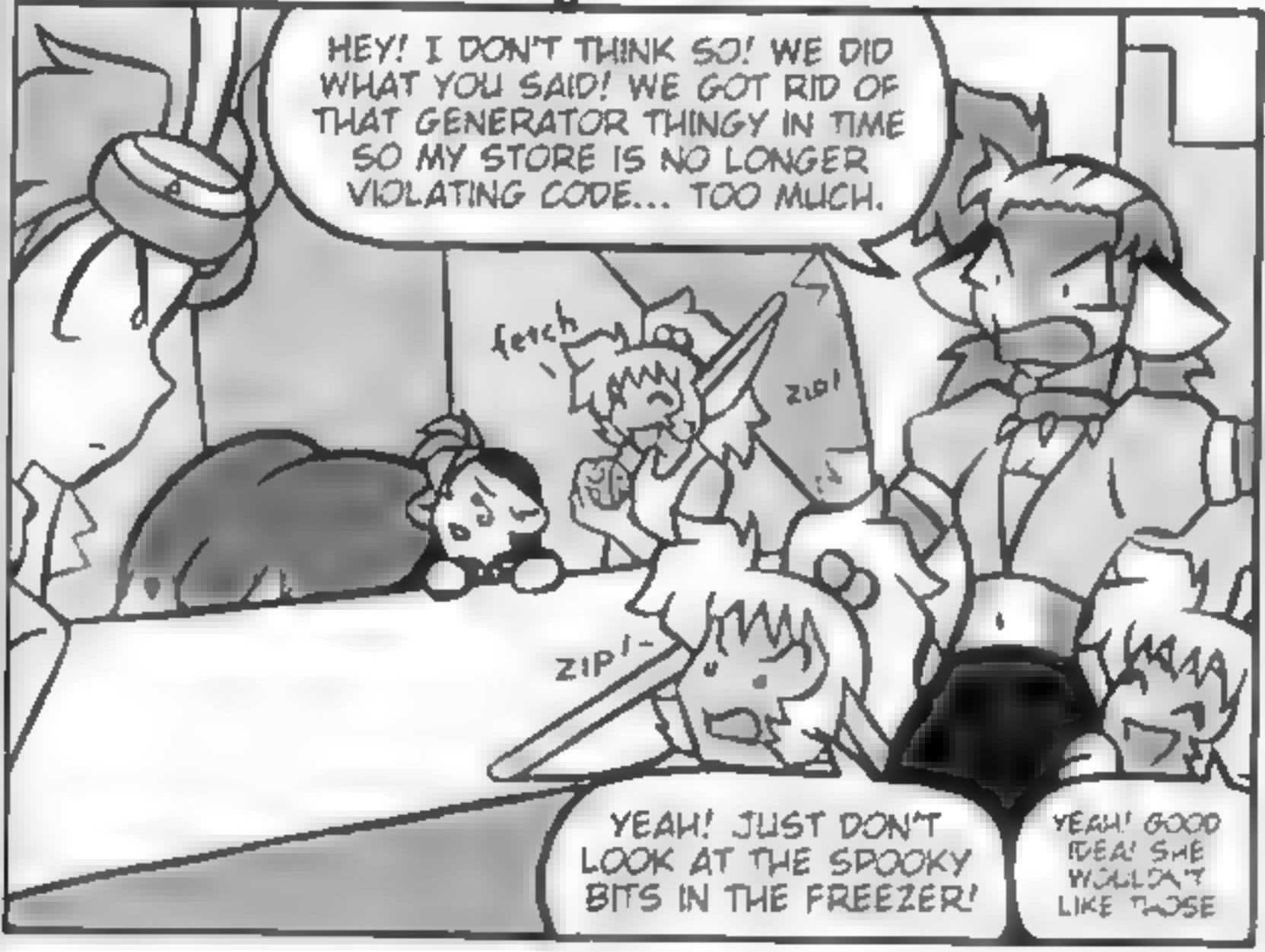
Toss!

Play fetch!

zip!

I'm free!

I SAID, I'M NOT DEAD YOU HEAPING LUMPS OF PUTRIDITY! AND NOW THAT YOU'RE BACK, YOU CAN WATCH AS I REMOVE THIS FOUL BOIL YOU CALL A STORE FROM THE LAND IT'S INFESTING.



HEY! I DON'T THINK SO! WE DID WHAT YOU SAID! WE GOT RID OF THAT GENERATOR THINGY IN TIME SO MY STORE IS NO LONGER VIOLATING CODE... TOO MUCH.

fetch

zip!

zip!

YEAH! JUST DON'T LOOK AT THE SPOOKY BITS IN THE FREEZER!

YEAH! GOOD IDEA! SHE WOULDN'T LIKE THOSE



HMMM TRUE.







MAGI-CAL HEADQUARTERS...

MAGI-CAL

vrooom!



DO YOU HAVE AN APPOINTMENT?

WHY DO YOU SAY THAT EVERY TIME I COME HERE? NOW LET ME IN. I NEED TO SEE THE BOSS.

Almost!
Almost!

tak
tak

YOU DIDN'T ANSWER MY QUESTION.

RRR. OKAY. NO, I DON'T HAVE AN APPOINTMENT. *THERE!* ARE YOU HAPPY! NOW CAN I SEE THE BOSS?

NO. NOT WITHOUT AN APPOINTMENT. YOU CAN LEAVE YOUR MESSAGE OR WHATEVER YOU *NEED* OVER THERE. I'M SURE I'LL GET AROUND TO IT SOMETIME... YAWN.

OKAY, SURE. I'LL LEAVE IT HERE. SHOVED RIGHT UP YOUR-

INSPECTOR!!

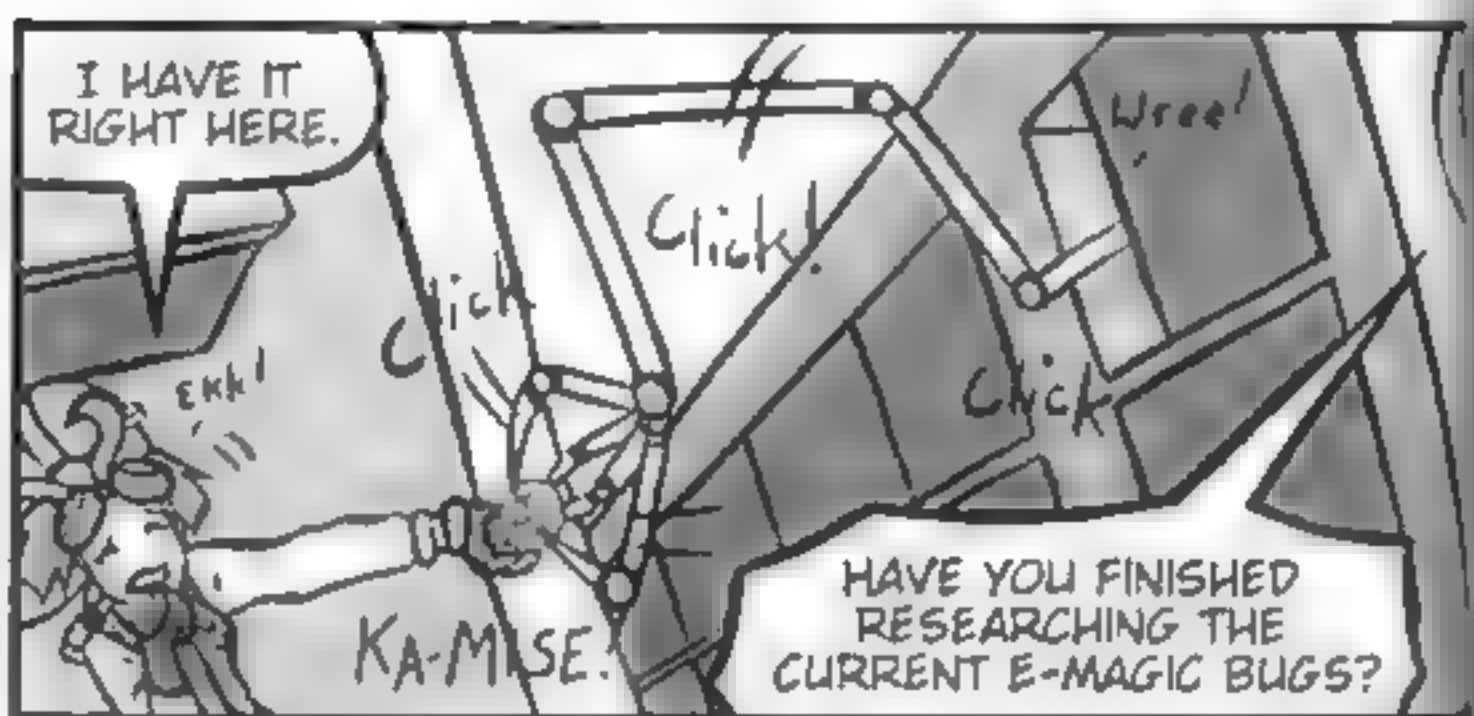
Now you'll get it!



DID YOU ACCOMPLISH WHAT I SENT YOU TO DO?

AND THE STORE?

UH... YES. I MADE SURE THEY WERE TAKEN CARE OF.



I HAVE IT RIGHT HERE.

EKK!

KA-MISE!

Click!

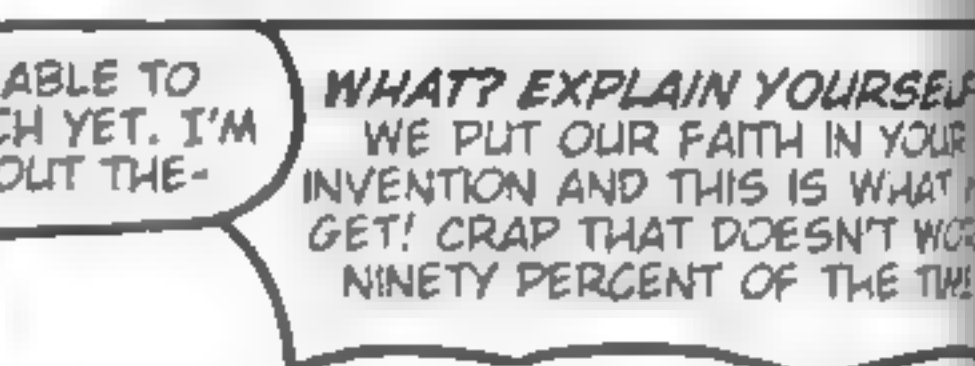
Click!

Wree!

HAVE YOU FINISHED RESEARCHING THE CURRENT E-MAGIC BUGS?



I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO FINISH MY RESEARCH YET. I'M STILL WORKING OUT THE-



WHAT? EXPLAIN YOURSELF WE PUT OUR FAITH IN YOUR INVENTION AND THIS IS WHAT I GET! CRAP THAT DOESN'T WORK NINETY PERCENT OF THE TIME!

WELL, I NEVER HAVE THE TIME I NEED TO FINISH RESEARCHING AND UNDERSTANDING E-MAGIC'S DESIGN SINCE YOU ADDED ON THE LOAD OF BEING AN INSPECTOR TO MY JOB. SO, EVERY TIME I GET BACK TO FIX ONE PROBLEM, THE INCOMPETENT LAG GUYS HAVE CREATED ANOTHER THREE. I NEED MORE TIME. I NEED MORE-



SILENCE! I AM NOT INTERESTED IN YOUR EXCUSES! THOSE BUGS MUST BE FIXED! NOW GET BACK TO WORK!

NOW!! NO SLEEP TILL IT'S FIXED.

BUT... BUT I'VE ALREADY BEEN WORKING FOR UNCOUNTABLE WEEKS WITHOUT- AND AND-



...

Se mab



Heh Heh Heh / TAN

YES, MA'AM.



NOPE, NOPE. NOPE.
HMMM... MAYBE I'LL
KEEP THIS ONE. NOPE...

HEY LAVENDER, CHECK
THIS STUFF OUT. IT SAYS
HERE, "TURNS ANYTHING
INTO A TASTY FROZEN
TREAT FOR YOU TO
ENJOY."

ZIP!

CRASH

MMM... FROZEN
STUFF IS GOOOOOD.

LET'S TRY IT
ON ONE OF
THESE.

NOPE. NOPE-
AHHH!!
ELEPHANT!

BLAST
Freezy!

I be
...

YEAH!

DON'T WORRY
LAVENDER. I HAVE
THEM ALL UNDER
CONTROL. SEE. I KEPT
THE GENERATOR.

ZIP!

thunk-

YOU WHAT?! WHY THE
HELL WOULD YOU WANT TO
DO THAT! THEY'RE NASTY
AND POISONOUS AND OW!

UNDER CONTROL
HUH! WHAT'S WITH
THAT ONE?!

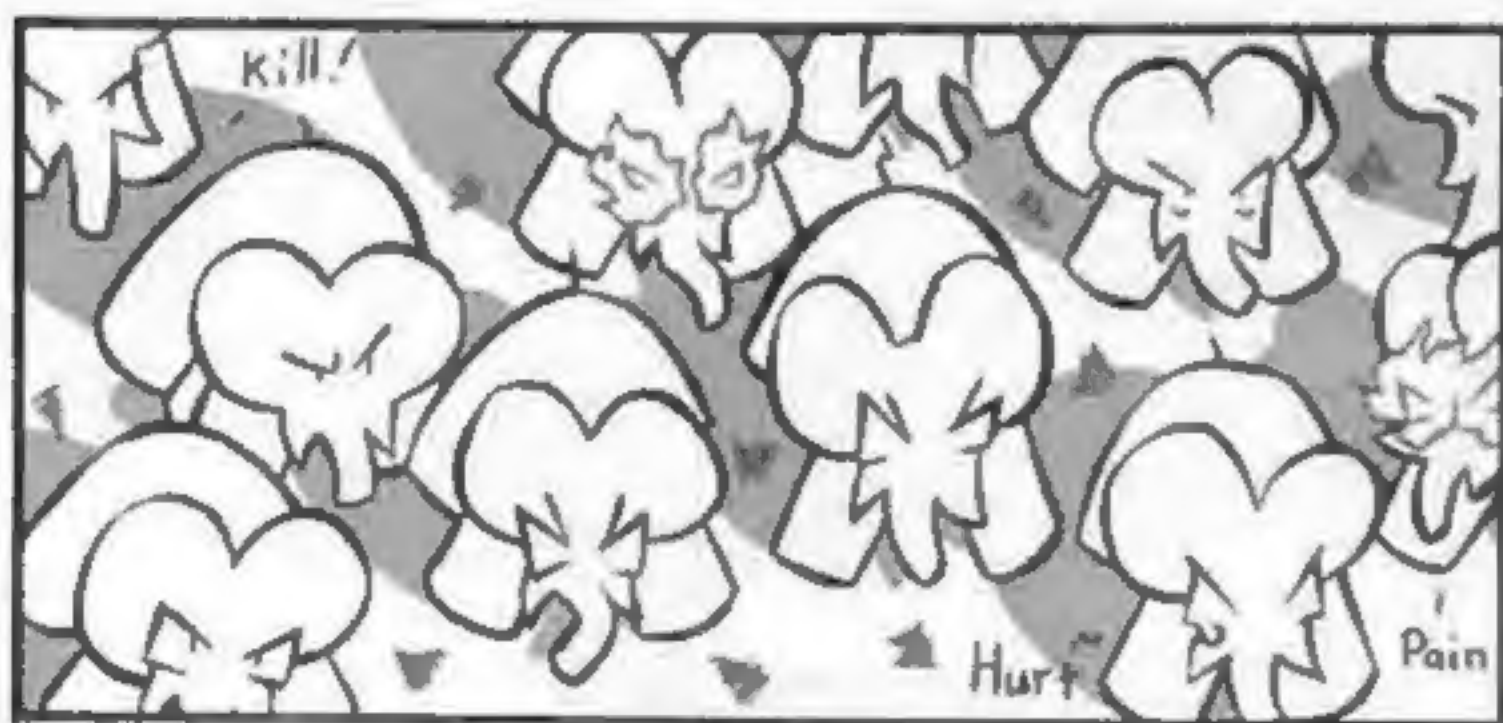
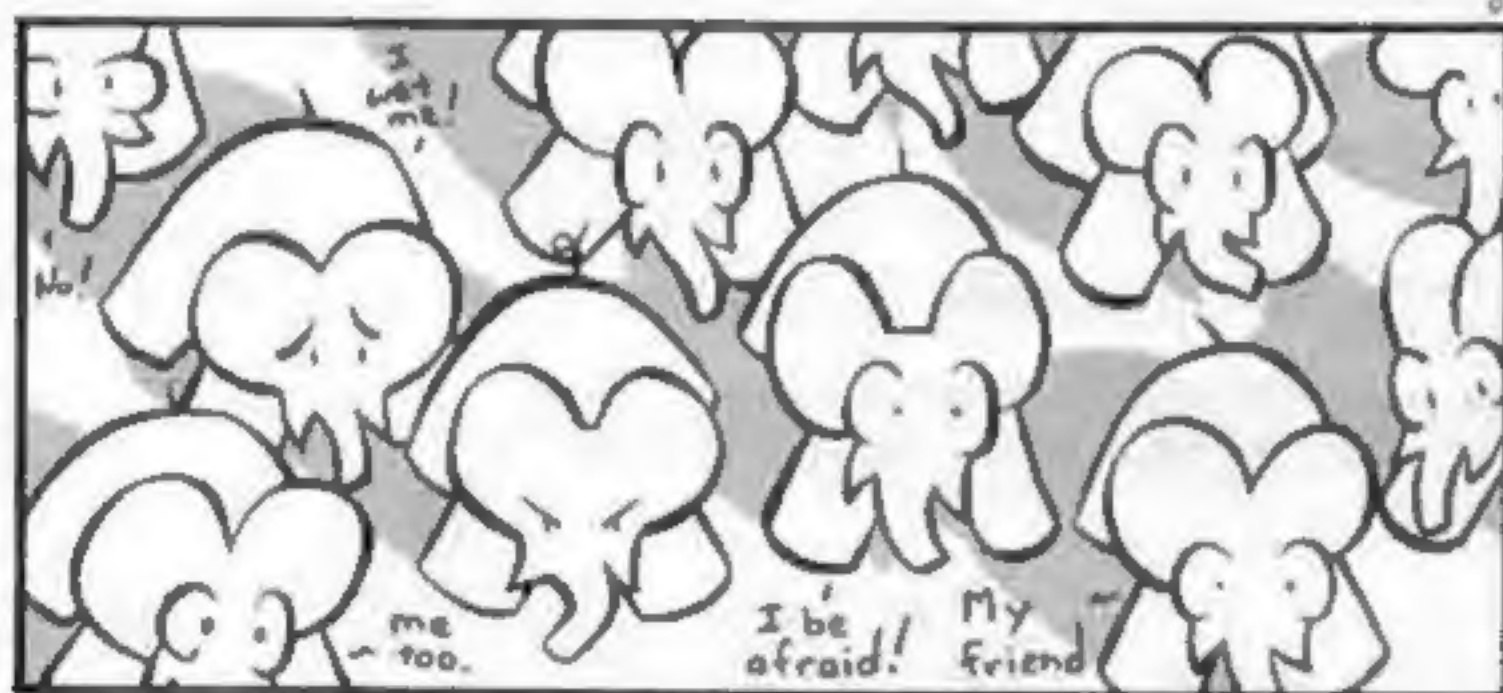
THAT'S NOT ONE OF MY
ELEPHANTS. CAN'T YOU
TELL. HE'S DIFFERENT.

HEY, WAIT A
MINUTE. TELL
ME THOSE ARE
YOURS.

NO. THOSE DON'T
LOOK ANYTHING
LIKE MINE. WHY
CAN'T YOU TELL?

MMM.
NUM.

ZIP!



TO BE CONTINUED...